The Register.

HNAPP & FULLER, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS,

LYMAN E. KNAPP. | WM. J. FULLER.

TERMS: In Advance,

BY MAIL ON DELIVERED AT THE OFFICE.

If paid within six mouths. If not paid within six mouths 50 cents additional.

13 No paper discontinued until arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietors.

Cars. M. PETTENGUL & CO., No 87 Park Row, New York, & 6 State St., Roston, are our Agents for the REGISTER in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and subscrip-tions for us at our Lowest Rates.

BUSINESS CARDS.

KNAPP & FULLER,

JOB PRINTERS All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Pristingtone in modern style, and on short notice

MIDDLEBURY Female Seminary. The Spring Quarter will commence Monday, Soc.
The Summer 'Monday, April 16th, 'The Fall 'Soc. Sept. 3rd, 'The Winter 'Nov. 12th, 'The Winter 'Nov. 12t

The Winter a Nov. 12th, a The arrangements for leaving the Mirroramory Females Seminary having failed, it will become timed under the present Principal and Teachers and no effort shall be wanting to make the course of instruction thorough, and the bourding as good as can be found in any similar incitution. In our family, we propose to give every immate a pleasant Christian House.

43.11

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMP'Y

OFFICE OF L. D. ELDREDGE. J. H. VORCE, AGENT. Middlebury, March, 1866. IRA W. CLARK, Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law

Bolicitor in Chancery. Also, Agent for the National Life Insurance Company.
Middlebury, Vt., Jan. 8th, A. p., 1866.

M. H. EDDY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, MIDDLEBURY, VT.
Office in Brewster's Block, over Express Office.

J. H. SIMMONS & CO., Books, Stationery, Artists' Materials,

Magazines, Newspapers, Pictures, and Picture Frames, BREWSTER'S BLOCK, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

W. P. RUSSEL, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON MIDDLEBURY, VT., Office over my Drug Store. Entrance Middle Door, Brewster's Block

H. KINGSLEY, DENTIST,
MIDDLEBURY.
OFFICE. Brewster's Block, Up Stairs.

STEWART & FOOTE,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.
J. W. STEWART, 1 H. S. FOOTE,

E. R. WRIGHT Attorney and Counsellor at Law, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, CLAIM AGENT, Middlebury, Vt.

C. B CURRIER, M. D., Homoepathic Physician and Surgeon Office, under Masonic Hall, MIDDLEBURY, Vt. Office Hours, from 7 to 8 A. M.; 12 to 1, and 6 to 8, P. M.

THOMAS H. McLEOD, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, AND CLAIM AGENT,
Office at his residence, West end the Bridge.
SHIDDLEDGER, VT.

H. W. BREWSTER, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and FANCY GOODS.

In Copeland's Bookstore, Middlebury, Vt.
CorClocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired in
best manner, and warranted. Terms med
18

J. S. BUSHNE L.L.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
At Office of L. D. Eldridge, Esq. formerly of cupied by P. Starr.
Middlebury, Vt., March 26th 18 4.

REMEMBER THE DEAD !! The Subscriber devotes especial attention t

COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS, AMBROTYPES, DAGUERREOTYPES, or PHOTOGRAPHS.

Persons having such pictures of deceased friends, which they wish to preserve, are informed that I shall be at the Addison House, in Middlebury, the last Friday, and at Stevens' Hotel, Vergennes, the last Saturday of each Month, (alter March) until further notice. Greulars containing full information, sent to any address by applying to A. E. STYLES.

Vermont Gallery of Art, Burlington, 51;1v

TREES,
I select and put up all kinds of Fruit and Orna-nenial Trees, for all my customers, and deliver mental Trees, for all my customers, them myself.

13 Make out your Orders and I will call on you.

14 Make out your Orders and I will call on you.

15 D. TAYLOR.

West Salisbury, Dec. 13, 1865.

NEW GRAIN AND FEED STORE. The Subscriber will keep constantly on hand OATS,

CORN.

FLOUR. BRAN.

MIXED FEEDS. OIL MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, INDIAN MEAL,

FLOUR OF BONE. And various other articles. Will sell at small

margin from cost, for cash, Middlebury. April 17th, 1366.

CHAMPLIN, GOODRICH & CO. PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 1, Stone Street, New York. W. CHAMPLIS,
SM. S. GOODRICH,
We receive Wool, Butter, Cheese, Hops, &c. Paris Fletcher, President Bank of Middlebury, G. Weilington, Cashier Wm. Y. Ripley, President Bank of Milwanker, C. D. Nash, President Bank of Milwanker, Pardee, Bates & Co., 413 Broadway, N. Y. 10-13.

Register. Middlebury

VOL. XXXI.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1866.

POETRY.

IN MEMORIAM.

SENATOR FOOT DIED MARCH 28, IN WASHINGTON.

It was a sunty morn and mild,
The rough March winds that had before
Been raging furious and wild,
Were husbed, and all the city o'er
The air hung still. Does he survive?
Many the fond inquiry made.
And many a one devoutly prayed
The noble Senator might live.
There he reclined, and face to face
With Death, on whom he calmly smiled,—
Senator of the lordly brow.
And Christian meck-eyed as a child,
Patriot, Statesman, saint and sage,
True glory of his rare and age.
But he knew th' solemn moment near
when he should follow his compeer,
On whom before a little space,
With Roman strength and attic grace,
He made fond culogy—so he said:
"Lift me up—put the cur ain by.
That I may see the morning light
Once more, once more before I die;
And I would see the Capitol."
But his eye was growing dim, sud
Th' sun's brightness was only as th' night.
Yet ere his spirit burst its thrall, It was a sunny morn and mild, Th' sun's brightness was only as th' Yet ere his spirit burst its thrall, He turned his gaze toward the sky, As a new glory lit his eye, And said: "I see, I see it now; The gat s of heaven are open wide, Beautiful, beautiful!" Then low He sank, and gently, sweetly died. O bear his secred ashes home! There will his stricken kindred come
To do them henor; let them rest,
His people's legacy, where fall
The shadows of his own loved mountain,
Till the arch-angel's trump shall call, Mourn him, ye people of his pride, Who shall not be Vermont's alone, But all the nation, fir and wide, Shall claim him as her own Senators, Ministers of relate, Learn wisdom from the good and great Who have departed,—imitate Their virtues too; so when at last That sable mescenger appears, Like them, all fearless and resigned. Ye may depart and leave behind, Names that shall brighten with the years.

-Vermont Chronicle.

MISCELLANY.

On Bank Service in Canada.

Political and social life in America have been often described. The idiosyncrasies of the people-their hurry, pulsivenes and extravagance-form the staples of our tourists' books. All travelers look through the same telescope, but through alternate ends. Mr. Puff, resolving to write "a work" upon the "great republic," obtains a huge magnifying glass, and landing upon the pier at New York, mounts the first wood-pile to take an observation. He is of course these did not embrace state crimes, of lost in wonder and delight, for he has which forgery was one, and they were resolved to make a great deal of his therefore charged to detain Ingram for theme. Not so with the astute Doctor debasing the currency-a national offense. Derogate, who sets his eye to the big end of the glass, and reconnoiters the most insignificant country in the world. He is satisfied of this when he walks can village at the junction of the lake around his tripod, and looks back, through and the river. Here she had mysteriously the other end, upon the lands of his na- disappeared; neither the return rail nor

But there are many things in America steamers, had taken her aboard, the which neither Messrs. Puff nor Derogate conclusion of Ballagan was prompt and can see. The little phenomena which sagacious-she had met the forger himfurnish the best clues require microscopic | self, and he had spirited her away. The investigation. They must be observed river was here seven or ten miles broad, closely, carefully, continuously, and by and divided by many islands. those who dwell-not those who run. may have located himself upon one of What, for example, can a flighty tourists | these, and by means of a row boat made know of homes in the far West? He his passage to either mainland. sees the forests and the prairies, but there neted upon the surmise at once, hired are huts amid them, where men and parsmen and a bateau, and beat up and children live. He looks down upon vast down the channel for many leagues. It cities, which have sprong up in a night; was rare sport to take the silvery pickerel the smoke of their thousand hearths curls and muscolung, and I would gladly have towards him, the church spires glitter relinquished the human prey for these beneath, the river and the shipping cluster inoffensive creatures. The skies were around; but deep in their intricacies cool and clear; the river ran steadily abide strange beings—the base, the want-on, the wretched. These have not en-bluffs, fringed with a strip of beach, and tered into our sage reports, though crimi- plumed with black-boughed cedars. The nal life across the Atlantic is one of the panther and the Indian were around us, most unique and individual manifestations as in colonial days; now and then the

of that anomalous society.

Crime is universal. It is the great our canteens stolidly; and we brought pioneer and colonist. Cramped in old down many a wild goose from his dream and dense populations, its restless instincts in the clouds. This was America as impel it to wild and far-off adventure. we knew it in the ideal-wild, solitary, From the flight of Cain to the exodus of British convicts, the men of sin have been the founders of nations. They hew purpose of capturing a jail-bird. down the wildernesses, throttle the vipers, a week our efforts were futile; there were and slay the savages. Then come better a few farmhouses upon the frontier islands, and more timid folk, to establish order but we were satisfied that Ingram harand religion; and in course of time the bered in none of them, and the configuraoriginal knaves are canonized and sound- tion of the coast was such that the explo-LRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL ing pedigrees are traced to them. Just ration promised to be interminable. such a transition is taking place now in the meantime the rogue attempted a third America. The young republic is still forgery at Ogdensburg, fifty miles distant, the great Alsatia for the old world's unworthy and disaffected subjects. The enterprise of the country is a legitimate

It was on the twelth day of our adventdevelopment of these classes; so likewise ture that the detective, sick of care and is its agressiveness, its peculation, its exposure, made over to me the boat and recklessness. The new element is gaining outfit. The waterman rowed me at the ascendancy, at least in the older settlements; but a great deal of crime exists largest of the group. It was a lonely though it is exercised in new curious place, removed from either channel of the modes. Prior to the present civil war, river, visible from neither mainland, and there existed no national paper currency out of sight of every sail and babitation. in the United States. Thousands of cor- I made fast my line at three hundred porations, more or less irresponsible, issued yards; the burnished bait skimmed the promises to pay, and the monetary inse- surface like a star; the rower never tired

curity thus engendered gave license to all nor slackened, and before nine o'clock I descriptions of forging and counterfeiting. had taken a score of pickerel, not one of I was sitting in the office of my journal one evening, when Detective Ballagan was now reminded of breakfast; the iscame in. He had promised to notify me land was near at hand; and as we pulled of the first good "case" of which he might along the border to find a landing, a turn have charge, and at present he was on in the coast revealed a comfortable frame the track of a notorious offender, by name dwelling, set against a ridge of thick tim-Jules Ingram, a native of Martinique. ber, and flanked by a smooth beach. This man had been chief clerk in the Smoke curled from its chimney, a boat largest produce-house of the West India bordered the strand, and a dog rose up islands, where he had swindled to the and howled as our oars awakened him amount of fifty thousand dollars, and had him blank bill-heads and drafts of every skiff, and jumping into it, sculled rapidly business firm in the tropics, and had deposited these at a hotel on the quay. but hospitably. She gave me the use of After a year of prodigious success, he fire and kettle; and while he cleaned

marks a singular adjustment of time to grew tall and tangled close to the premise Within twelve hours after the and there seemed to be no approach but forger recovered his documents, the place by the cove; the dwelling was almost of deposit was in ashes. He renewed his without furniture. neither cattle, nor guilty career immediately, obtained five sheep, nor poultry inhabited the barn; thousand dollars within a week, and and the only sounds to break the general escaping to Canada, threatened to plunder hush were those of wild birds careering every American banker from Portland to overhead, or the waters plashing on the Gaiveston. He was an accomplished sands. A turn in the edge of the cedarz penman, scholar and bookkeeper, thorbrought me to a path, which I pursued curiously, till it stopped at the brink of a oughly conversant with business details, pool or inlet, where a raft lay moored to and had so mastered the secrets of the the shore. As similar channels environpostal system that he could operate by coxy, and ubiquitously. He was beed the dwelling, I concluded that it stood upon a small separate island, and had for lieved now to be dwelling on the frontier; and the bankers of all the Atlantic cities this reason escaped our previous notice. The woman was watching me from a window as I returned. She was handsome had subscribed funds for his apprehension and conviction at whatever costbut not prepossessing-a fine animal face, woman to whom Ingram was attached had been seen at Albany, going westward. a little dissolute perhaps, and strangely out of place in this bleak, secluded coun-It was probable that she and the forger were not far apart, and Ballagan wished She was indisposed to converse, adme to proceed northward with him the mitted that she had lived here but a little while, and at length, weary with canai, same afternoon, that he might keep closetook a yellow-colored novel from a shelf, ly noon their trail. We followed by rail the windings of the palisaded Hudson, and read in uneasy silence, eyeing me at intervals. The scone was oddly composthreaded the rich valley of the Mohawk, ed; a painting of it would have been unand at Rome, an ambitious settlement of pardonable-the bare floors and walls, Northwestern New York, heard by telethe wild pines and cedars, the desolate graph of a new feat of Ingram at Watertown, on the falls of Black River, near lawn and water, and this fine, fashionable, sensual woman, reading a loose novel the head of Lake Ontario. He undoubtedly meant to dwell without federal jurisbooks from the shelf; Hunt's Merchant's diction, appear periodically in the States, Magazine, a pile of shipping lists, a man-ual of book-keeping, a lot of business diand after each offense escape across the St. Lawrence. There was, I believe, an extradition treaty, embracing the crime rectories, a treatise on commercial lawof forgery; but the formalities of law. an odd library, surely, for the wilderness, and the jealousies of Canadian and State Revolving these things in my mind as I ate, I made a second abortive attempt to officials, practically annulled it. Ballagan was shrewd and bold; he determined to engage madame's attention, and at last entrap Ingram if possible; but in the bade her good-bye. failure of intrigue, to seize and kidnap him anywhere upon foreign soil. The

had taken me with him that I might give

the capture a newspaper notoriety, and

so challenge the generosity of the bankers.

We were armed with fowling pieces, and

meant to hunt and fish along the lake

border, Ballagan to watch the telegraph

stations, and I to play the guileless young

sportsman among the frontier girls and

gossips. Neither of us had seen Ingram,

but we carried his photograph. It rep-

resented a small, thoughtful, grizzle-haired

man, addicted to cigars and an eve-glass.

I thought I could recognize the original if

I saw him, but had qualms as to the

repute to be derived from thief-catching.

forward a description of the felon to every

revenue officer upon the American ban

of the St. Lawrence. The functions of

After three days of provoking ill-suc-

cess, we traced the forger's female ac-

complice to Cape Vincent, a paltry Amer-

the Canada ferry, nor any of the border

which weighed less than six pounds.

Directly a man and woman appeared at

away. The woman received as shyly,

The detective's first precaution was to

"Row me to the Canada shore," I said him anywhere upon foreign soil. The to the waterman; "we will spend a night reward would be large; and the detetive with the British Lion."

I landed at a humlet near the city of Kingston, and proceeding to a tidy tavern, stretched myself beneath a window, and essayed to read a newspaper. Duliness and fatigue induced drowsiness. I was half way into a dream when the entrance of somebody disturbed me. A person in a gray coat had taken up the journal and vas perusing it by the aid of an eye-glass. His side and back were toward me, but I thought I recognized him as the surly occupant of the dwelling upon the cove He was small, lithe and gentlemanly; and after a while he took a billet from his pocket, folded it, and lighting a cigar, threw away the remeant of the paper. A commotion of some description now attracted him to the exterior, and before could compose myself to sleeep again, the noise in front grew fierce and boisterous. I found the stranger wrangling with a knot of boors who had lately lost some horses, and were disposed to regard all unknown folks as thieves. He was calm and polite, and having abashed them

mewhat, withdrew to his vessel, and pushed into the stream. same thoughtful, frizzle-haired man re- will never be taken alive .- INGRAM." garded me, there were the eve-glass and the cigar; and as with a quick heart, I recalled each shade and feature, the fine lady on the lonely island came to memory. She was the creature of Jules Ingram the bare dwelling was his retreat; the the man before me was the forger!

Another clue at once suggested itselfthe billet with which he had lit his cigar. I entered the bar-room tremulously, and took the remnant from the floor; the blood gushed to my face at the first

Ind sons, tinique Island, est Indies, The paper was a blank bill of exchange, one of the many with which the culprit had operated! I waited no longer, but summoned my waterman, and relieving each other at the oars, we reached Cape Vincent at dusk. not without remorse that I confided my discoveries to Ballagan. I regretted that it had been my destiny to make them. The law had its paid agents, of whom I was not one. My meditations might not be soothed on bleak nights to come by the thought of a miserable man whom my officiousness had consigned to a cold prison cell. But now that the facts were in my possession, it was criminal to withhold them. I laid them before the detective as he lay in bed, leaning his powerful head and neck upon a muscular arm, and his small, secretive eyes grew blank and expressionless, and he listened like one deaf. It was his professional way of de-

noting satisfaction. "You must take the ferry to Kingston mmediately," he said; "I will dietate a telegram and a placard; the one must be dispatched, and the other printed at once upon your arrival. Write!"

I took up pen and paper, and he outlined as follows:

"To all British officials and residents on the St. Lawrence: I, Pepin Petit, of Fort Eric, Canada West, have lost eight fine horses. The thief is known to be a small, grizzle-haired, intelligent person, near-sighted, and wearing a gray cost; was last seen near Kingston, and is be lieved to dwell on or near Wolf Island. He will doubtless attempt to land between Montreal and Kingston."

I dropped the pen indignantly. "This is a lie, Ballagan!" I said, "a escaped to New York. He brought with the door, the former walking down to the trick of your craft; I will have nothing

"I place you under arrest!" thundered the giant, dashing away his coverlets. Isles; they are sprinkled here and there "I have noticed your squeamishness; the with wondrous irregularity; the deep was caught in Missouri, and sentenced to and prepared the fish I strolled in the yard law will hold you as an accomplice of the river winds in and out among them as if five years imprisonment. His discharge to regard the establishment. The wood forger; it is in your power to serve jus lost or tarrying; and the tourist passing he had determined to endure.

ion brand you ?"

I saw my mistake, and confessed it. My companion was as remorseless as a They paint justice blind; her ministers are all too keen; but this man has no heart. He could not comprehend a scruple; he despised a sentiment or fear; if his new-born babe had stood between himself and Jules Ingram, he would have trampled him down. I compared him only to a blood-bound at the end of the scent; half dead with fatigue as he was, his jaws were quivering now the tracks of the game were fresh, the small of blood was in his nostrile he was up and alert! That night the trains on the Grand Trunk Railway carried handbills to every riverside village; the Canada shore was closed against the forger as securely as the American side had been. Horse thieving was not less beinous than murder, where live stock constituted the sole riches of a people; they would watch for Jules Ingram like savages nourishing a rendetta. He would have but three alternatives : to take to the forests, at the peril of being devoured by panthers; to drift upon the broad Ontario, and perish by storm or hunger; or to follow the current of the river among the Thousand renowned isles, daring the passage of the rapids, until overtaking some European bound vessel in the Gulf, he might bid farewell to the new world. I slept little during the night, and sought the quay an hour before daybreak, that I might take the first ferry for Cape Vincent. steamer had not come in, and as the air was very cool, I resorted to the furnace of a tow-boat just firing up alongside the Canadian authorities, when the device of a crow. He saw me glance down the wharf: the deck-hands were all gathered. Mr Pepin Petit might be manifest. One groove, and his face from my blood is

toward the American shore. "What are you expecting, boys?" I asked.

"The ashoshiashun for the pertecktion of property in hosses, said a grimy engin-eer, "has gone off to the Island to burn out a hoss thief. They been a suspectin' him for a week; to-night a fellow from Fort Erie brought positive proof. We are lookin' out for the blaze,'

In a few moments the sky in mid-horizon lighted up; the outlines of the Island were revealed flickeringly; the shadows of flame were reflected across the broad, dark current, and we soon made out black object advancing in the glare; it was the ferry-boat, and the first man to step ashore was Ballagan.

"Our friend has escaped," he said "he left me a curious paper by his lady, who, unfortunately has no dwelling at present, and I have given her shelter in

I took the note in my hands; the writing was clear and beautiful, as if engraved-"To the detective stopping at Cape Vincent - I would respectfully suggest that you are doing yourself and and me a wrong, not to say injustice. If you capture me you make, say, three thousand As he stood up in the bateau, and dollars; give me fair play one week, and faced me for the first time, the conviction I will give myself a hundred thousand been taken from no other face. The alike shut to me, but I still live, and I worth a rushlight."

My first contributions to the Canadian

journals were suggested by Ballagan, and appeared next morning. They were in-tended to inflame public sentiment, and related certain fables of Ingram's feats at running stock out of the colony. On the same night every fireside, from Toronto to Onebec was made acquainted with the fugitive's personel. Vengeance was sworn against him wherever two boors met together. The farmer in the field kept one eye upon the river; each canoe, barge, smack or steamer were subjected to espion-age; the whole frontier was hunting down one man. We knew that he was adrift in his bateau, for now and then somebody would espy him for an instant gliding along the edges of bluffs, or sculling through fields of marine grass, or vanishing behind a woody cape or island. Thrice he attempted to land but the country folks drove him back with execrations. The dairymaid would not give him a cup of milk; the Indians refused him bread and fire; once some little children turned his boat adrift, but he swam a stream and recovered it. Thus

friendless, hungry, and at bay, he moved forever northward toward the cold gulf, till having entered the romantic territory of the "Thousand Isles," we lost all traces of him. Our voyage through this most picturesque of archipelagoes was rendered thrice entrancing by the adven-ture which had developed it. There are said to be literally a thousand islands clustering in the broad neck or estuary of the St. Lawrence. Many of them can scarcely afford footbold to a bird; others support a single miniature tree; sustain forms, and holding in their crevices the and heavy with turf and woodlawn, and are verdant as spring. A voyage among them is like the reading of a poem or the passing of a dream : one seems to be far aloft in a balloon, gazing at the diminished

in winter the drift-ice heaps up crags and monuments, and thefloes and fields crash in summer, as if they would bear the I will pay a thousand dollars for his de- the wild birds bring forth their young upon the surface; the cold spawn of the fishes grows warm and vital beneath; the striped and spotted snake lies among their debris, charming the sparrow and the blue jay; and the wolf passing from land, haps here in the dead midnight to bowl. Not a human being terants the Thousand

folks to inhabit these pigmy continents,

we should have a Lilliputia indeed. Here

melodrama, too beautiful and unexpected rapids. to be real.

In pursuit of Ingram, we explored every islet of this region. We found a hundred traces of him, for he was forever flitting to and fro-now the embers of his fire, now the echo of his rifle, now the report of some alarmed fisherman, whom One day at sunset we saw him upon a with waters churning around him, and his bateau at his feet. He was sharply outlined against the red sky, and he stood ing Jew, or the last Indian of his race, halting on the brink of the pacific. Suddenly he beheld us; gnashing his teeth and lifting his elenched hand, he leaped into his vessel and scalled away like the wind: we lost him in the darkness, and saw him no more for many days.

Two weeks had now been con in this singular pursuit. At last, Ballawas possible for Ingram, changing his position every night, to lead us upon a wild-goose chase for a year. He could plunder barns and river-craft for nourishment, and fish and game were plentiful. Desperate, in view of the penalty of his green islands was consonant with his adventurous nature. Fresh from five years' at the windows, peering in the darkness day, at Alexandria Bay, we received a was mine reflected, all the agonies of man's dispatch from a station far down the river: nature pleading for life; life life ! Jules Ingram had been seen near the "Do not fire, bo head of the First Rapid; he had foiled between his teeth; us, and, with a long start, was making alive, or die with him !" his way vigorously toward the Gulf of chamber door brought me to my feet. It was Ballagan, and I knew by his "Pray boy," he said—"pray fo

> thing was to ensue. "Come out at once," he said, in deep,

n me; I knew that he saw me talter, another who had swooned; the might have gone down in a twinkling planks, and knew no more, there. Traditions existed of Indian hunters whose skilled hands had guided the me, and a terrible weight was pressing canoe through this same flood, but no living man had dared the experiment. Huge teamers went down shivering, and some and Ballagan was holding me fast with had been torn into splinters, while sailing his foot. I could scarcely so his face craft of all descriptions made the detour for smoke, but a moment revealed him,

"Do you see something stealing along the margin yonder!" said Ballagan to me. "I have remarked it for an hour." I took his proffered glass, and recognized distinctly an approaching bateau, and a wild figure in a gray coat sculling in the stern. It was Jules Ingram. He was making energetically for the Canada shore, for he seemed to have an intuition huge masses of rock, piled in fantastic of his proximity to the rapids; and ever and anon, as he advanced, his face was palms of climbing vines; a few are large turned to regard the steamer distrustfully. "Crouch here by the gunwale," said Ballagan; "when I give the word, run out the lines of the bateau. I shall have the cars; take you my rifle in the bow. Be cool and steady, and obey my orders."

No soul was astir on the vessel; we watched the guilty man with our hearts in our eyes. It required no effort of his to drive the bateau towards us, for the velocity of the current impelled it at racing-pace. At each instant, the victim drew nearer. We marked him with the naked eye at length-a face like that of a wild beast, half furtive, half ferocious, and gaunt with hunger and anxiety; his grizzled hair, uncovered, shaded his sav-age heard, and his inflamed eyes glared cavernously from their dark, deep sockets. all this wretchedness, the attitude of the man was pride and defiance; it was the consciousness of deserved misery, for which he could not apologise, and which he toold not apologise, and which he toold not apologise, and which he find determined to the action of the Adirondae Mountain. His feet were scarred and bare; yet with

The wharf to which we were moored kept him out of view of the rapids till he had drifted directly beneath us, and then the danger broke suddenly upon him.
He seemed stricken dumb, and the oar
quivered in his fingers. At the same
moment, Ballagan called out to me to
loosen my line. The bont dropped like a
bolt, the clearly and down as heatily bolt; we clambered down as hastily. The detective seized the scull, while crouched with the rifle at the bow, and pushing away in a trice; we had almost collided with Ingrant's vessel, before he was aware of our presence. It was a pause of a second. The wretch gave one fierce glance at the shore, the steamer and the cataract, and then, with the impulse tice; you refuse ?-how will public opin- by is reminded of some tableau in the of despair, struck out boldly for the

He had not the strength of Ballagan, but he was a beiter hand with the oar. We found a His hairs blazed with the wind; his rags fluttered, and his eyes distended till their pupils grew small and glittering. Both men worked with the energy of death; the one to overtake and capture before the the fugitive had passed like an apparition. stoice had pulled them in; the other to perhaps, by a semblance of intimidate, rock scarcely larger than a man's hand, ingulfing both, or failing, to make that semblance a terrible reality.

My senses were murvelously acute; there was no tiny moving thing in nature in an attitude of despair, leaning warily which I did not observe: the twitter of a upon his rifle. I thought of the Wander-passing swallow; a chip moving on the passing swallow; a chip moving on the waves; a little fish fluttering at the surface; a distant hawk, swooping like a speck in the sky; the rocking of the boat and the crack of a splay in the par; each carved device upon the stock of the rifle the first subbeam; the cry of an alarmed man upon the steamer, and the passengers hurrying upon deck. It was like the awakening of every energy-prelude to a gan became troubled and doubtful. It violent death-admonishing man of the glory of that organism which a moment is to shatter forever!

I had still hope, for we glidal yet smoothly upon the current. It must be that we were gaining upon Ingram; he dared not perish with the crimes upon offense, we knew that roving among these his head; he meant to turn and submit; there was still time to escape the cataract. Should I stop his career with the rifle: I entombment in the jail, and hopeful of guil- lifted the bright barrel, with murder ty gain, he would leave no artifice untried half-way in my heart; my nerves were to retain his liberty; and Ballagan feared | taut as wires; I could have dropped him that he would surrender himself to the dead at his helm as readily as one wings Mr Pepin Petit might be manifest. One groove, and his face froze my blood : it

"Do not fire, boy!" cried Ballagan

his way vigorously toward the Gulf of On, and on, and on we galloped—the St. Lawrence. Every stroke of the ours two carsmen with black faces wrenching was a new hope to him; in ten hours be the waters apart, and I could hear the would pass the American boundary-line, hard breathings of both till the roar of and then our difficulties would be multi- the river absorbed all sound. So quickly plied ten-fold. Ballagan acted with his ran my thought, that I likened the noise usual decision; we took the first express of the waters to human speech; they steamer, and pushed on with all the ener- seemed to be shricking !- "Drowned. gy of current and steam. It was midnight drowned !" and the cry rang out so sonwhen we reached the head of the rapids, orously thrilling that I caught myself and as it was forbidden to descend them repeating it. I wondered if each drop in the darkness, the vessel halted at a of water had not identity, and the waves quay, and waited for the morning. It a community of intelligence, and every was a grand steamer—"a floating palace" cataract a like ambition, and that am--and having walked with Ballagan up bition now- my death? Still I saw and down the cold promenade deck, lis- everything. There was a rocky island tening to the roar of the waters, I wearied covered with trees, just in the edge of the of his impatience, and retired to my rapids; that was our last salvation; if sumptuous state-room. I was soundly the boat passed it by, there was nothing dreaming; my heart was back among left for hope. Already the spray was the Thousand Isles, and our wild search lapping us; the waters were hourse and was all forgotten, when raps upon my thirsty; I looked at Ballagan with dry

It was Ballagan, and I knew by his blank sphinx-like countenance that some-both, and hold fast! I am going down the flood." The island passed us at a wink. I felt

unimpassioned monotone. "Help me to the boat lifted bolily, and the earth rushed upon me that this man and Jules dollars and you twenty thousand. This launch the boat; you are to go on the semed to leap up and crush it as we fell. Ingram were one! The photograph in is an honest proposition; consider it I water with me. No flinching! or, by the Again we vaulted aloft, so far that in the the possession of Ballagan could have know that Canada and the States are Great American Eagle, your life isn't terror of the end I had time to note on the crowded decks of the steamer one A premonition of danger crept coldly woman praying with clasped hands, and but I did not speak. I marked in the of the bateau were bent like witches of gray dawn from the windy deck the awful straw, the waves gushed from stem to surging of the rapids, tossing their foamy stern: I was lifted from my feet; and hairs into the sky, blending their sprays hurled against Ballagan, but he stood at m white cataracts of mist, and dashing the oar like a rock ; I saw through my upon black rocks, imperfectly revealed, drenched eyes the forger as rigidly fixed; as if meaning to wrest them from their his vessel moved like a winged thing, everlasting bases. The whole wide St. rather of the air than of the element; Lawrence was a fierce tumultuous torrent, | and even in this time of despair, his face boiling, and churning and churning was dark and haughty. Something stood The boles of some huge trees were passing amidstream as I gazed—black jugged down the current, and I marveled to rocks, and we were hurled upon them. mark them tossed aloft like reeds, the The craft seemed crushing to atoms as we waters catching them as they fell again, and the foam and hurling them high into the air, till, gushed in at the bow. I knew that this passing from cascade to cascade, they was all. Once more I marked the white emerged at last a mile below, bruised, waste of waves, the vanishing islands, the and seared, and broken. Of what advan- flitting banks and trees and dwellings; tage would be a man's strength struggling and as a soft vision of home blinded my with such an element? Pharaoh and eyes, I called ubon the name of Onhis host, with all Egypt at their back, mighty to save, and clutched the cold

A thunderbolt apparently awaked upon my chest. I was lying in the bot tom of the boat, now half full of water, standing grimly erect with the rifle at his

"Rise !" he said, releasing me, "we are fast sinking. Bear and hand with the oar, and give me place in the bow."

I's staggered up tremblingly; we had passed the rapids; they were churning behind us; the felon glided on before but I marked that the scull had splintered in his fingers, and he was wringing his hands in pain; the bullet of the detective had broken the oar at the junction of the shaft and paddle, and his arn s were palsied by the shock. In a twinkling he could employ it, the bateaux collided, and he met Ballagan at the the gunwale, knife in hand. The detective, clubbing the rifle, struck him a powerful blow, which stretched him prostrate like a dead

captive at last, and as we headed his launch for the shore, our own went down in ten fathom water.

We landed upon the Southern bank of the St. Lawrence: and Ballagan, with his usual promptness, decided to undertake the wild passage of the adjacent forcet, in preference to returning by steamer, with the prospect of trouble with the provincial officials. I have not space in the State of New York. Jules In-